



THE SPY WHO CAME IN FROM NICOLE DEPT.

Tom Cruise is back in yet another desperate attempt to establish himself as an action hero. He's teamed up with John Woo, director of a bunch of ultra-violent,

MISHMOSHIIS

I'm Ether Hunk, top IMF Agent, trying to enjoy a little vacation, and since I find fishin' impossible, climbing this perilous mountain is how I relax! You don't want to see me when I'm hyped up! Unfortunately, the IMF has devised a way to find me and give me the details of my next ridiculous assignment even way up here! As usual, their ability to find me is a lot better than their aim!

Good morning, Ether Hunk! Using our infallible computer calculations, you have just reached the top of Paramount Pictures Mountain! Of course, you could have been on the top 12 hours ago if you used the chair lift on the other side of the mountain, but that would have been one dull opening scene!

Five years have passed since your last assignment, "Wishin' For The Impossible," which NO ONE, including me, understood! It's taken IMF that much time to come up with another equally confusing plot, involving a deadly virus, the world's longest fights, and the most dragged out motorcycle chase in film history!



As you know, Sham Amboss was part of the IMF team for a short time, but went over to the other side! Our agents seem to switch allegiances more times than the wrestlers in the WWF! He has the antidote to the virus you're looking for! You two are a perfect match! He can also fight in slow motion, and he knows how to suddenly appear wearing one of those fake peel-off latex faces that show up out of nowhere, just like you do!

highly-stylized, Hong Kong action thrillers (i.e. crap)!
It could be riveting adventure entertainment.
But then again, with these losers, a...



POSSIBLE TOO

To help you locate this deadly virus, you may use an IMF team of whoever is still alive or hasn't gone bad! But since we already hired two, if you use anybody else, you'll have to pay their salary and expenses out of your own pocket!

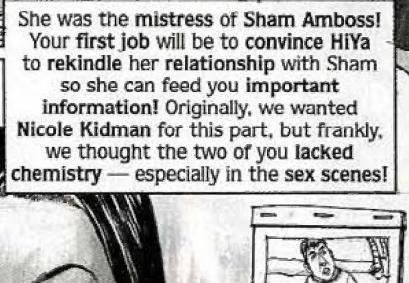
You know Luther Stickler from your last assignment, though you may not recognize him because he's put on a lot of weight! What do you expect when he spends every mission holed up in a van in front of a computer screen eating junk food!

Nonetheless, Luther is a computer whiz! He knows how to withdraw money from another bank's ATM without being charged a service fee by his bank and their bank! Which is why we use him! How else can we afford to budget the helicopters, high tech equipment and all the damage you cause!

He's the only one at IMF to ever successfully download MP3 music and an E-book on the first try! Perhaps most impressively, he knows how to set up a computer without Microsoft Internet Explorer taking over as the default browser!



This mission will also include a civilian, and a jewel thief. HiYa All! She has valuable information, but even more importantly, she has two more facial expressions than you do, for a total of four!

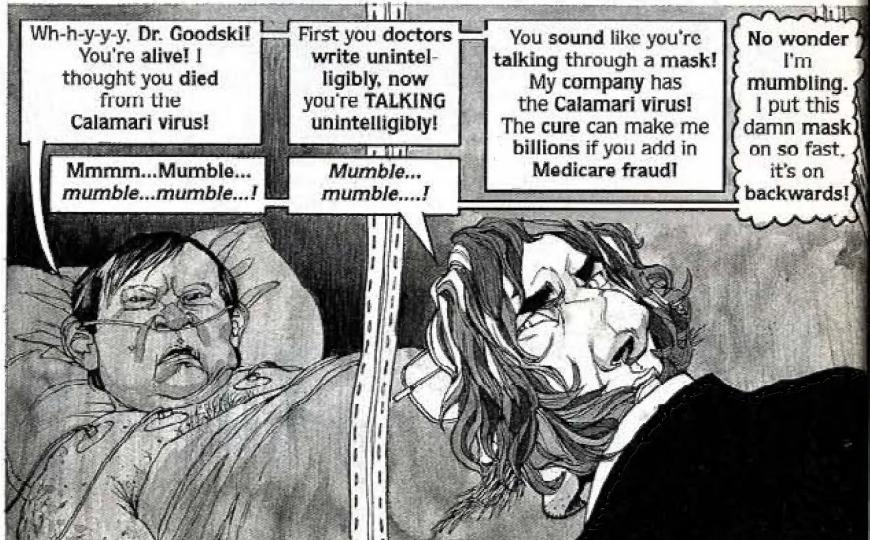
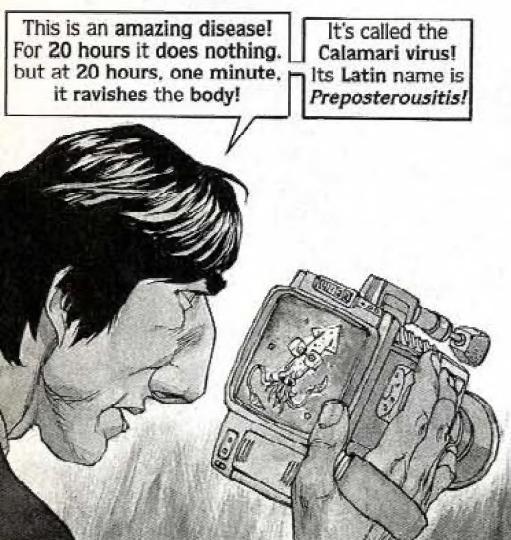
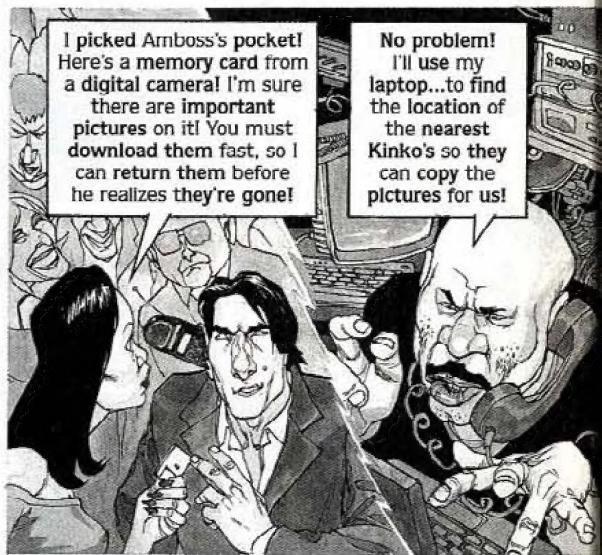
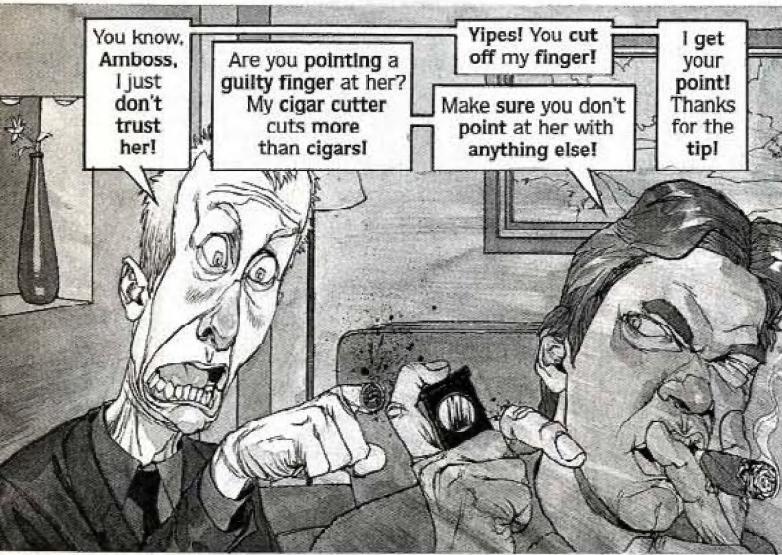
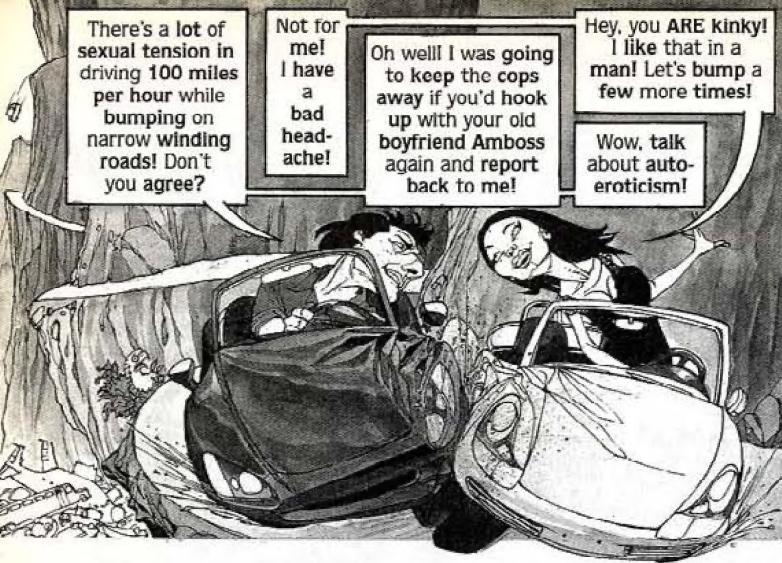


She was the mistress of Sham Amboss! Your first job will be to convince HiYa to rekindle her relationship with Sham so she can feed you important information! Originally, we wanted Nicole Kidman for this part, but frankly, we thought the two of you lacked chemistry — especially in the sex scenes!



This is Doctor StrikeltRich! He invented the Calamari virus as a weapon of germ warfare and later injected himself with it when he found it was the only thing his HMO covered! On his way to Atlanta, the airline sat StrikeltRich next to Amboss who stole the virus, bailed out, and set the plane on a collision course with a mountain! StrikeltRich received multiple injuries in the crash which were not covered by his HMO and he quickly died!

Your mission, Ether, should you choose to accept it, is to recover the deadly virus in the most preposterous way possible! Good luck! As usual, if this picture turns out to be a box office disaster, the studio will disavow all knowledge of your existence and star power!





I learned Amboss has the antidote for the Calamari virus, but not the virus! McCloy wants to make a deal! Hmm, I think we should get out of the sun!

Why, am I tanning?

No, but your face is melting! If you want a nose job, this would be a good time! It's soft and moldable!

Damn, I hope she's not catching on that I'm really Amboss, passing myself off as Hunk, who's passing himself off as an actor!

I have the virus so I'll give you as much money as you want for the antidote!

We don't want just money! We want stock options!

Stock options? That has to be the most ridiculous thing a team of thugs has ever asked for!

Not really! We also want a dental plan! Crowns, x-rays, the works!



OK! Let's make it a done deal before you also ask for a paid health club membership!

First, we want the money in our account now! Huge, start the transfer of the funds!

I'm trying! I just have to get through this AOL Visa card ad, and then these 12 other ads, and then I can start! Wait, I got mail — "I Love You"! Wow, somebody loves me! I'll download that right now!



Hunk knows that the Calamari virus is stored at BioFright! He'll try to break in to destroy it! If I know him, he won't break in at the bottom, he'll drop in from the top!

I guess he's smart enough to know there's too much security at the ground level!

Actually, he'll come in that way because that's EXACTLY what he did in Mish Mosh Is Possible 1, so he still has the ropes and winches, and it's one less stunt he has to learn!

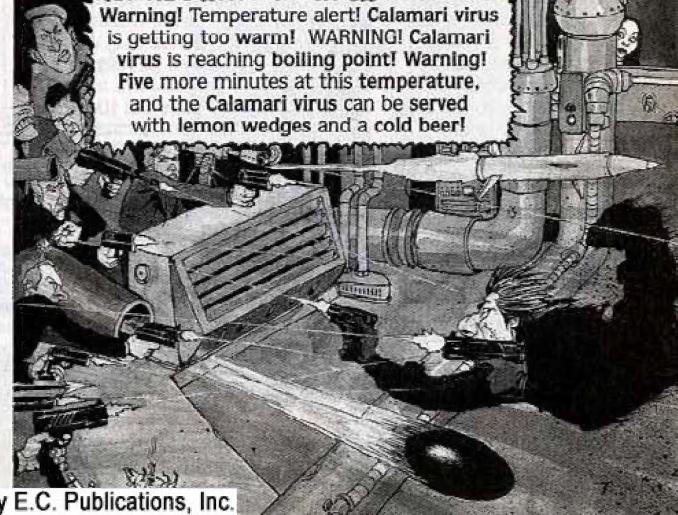


Isn't it a little strange that a company like BioFright would spend millions on ground security and not spend another hundred bucks for a camera on the roof to look for helicopters lowering someone to break in?

They used up all their funds on a sun roof that inexplicably opens for only 40 seconds every night!



Warning! Temperature alert! Calamari virus is getting too warm! WARNING! Calamari virus is reaching boiling point! Warning! Five more minutes at this temperature, and the Calamari virus can be served with lemon wedges and a cold beer!



So, Hunk, we meet again, face to face!

Yes, assuming that **THAT** is **YOUR** real face, and that **THIS** is **MY** real face!

You're right! You could actually be me, and I could actually be you!

No, that would be **FACE OFF!** Same director, same good guy-bad guy switch, same good stunt-bad plot formula!

So, Hunk, it was **YOU** who got HiYa to spy on me! Now I have to kill her! I only hope it **IS** her, and not someone with a mask to look like her! Actually, I really hope it's not **ME** with a HiYa mask, and I kill myself!

You don't have to kill me! I can't stand all this ridiculousness. I'm injecting myself with the Calamari virus!

Hoo boy! First Hunk destroys most of the virus, and now HiYa uses what's left to inject herself! I need it for **World Domination!** At this point, I'll just about have enough to threaten New Jersey — which nobody would miss to begin with!



Hunk, I'm infected with the Calamari virus! I feel it working! Get me some lemon wedges and a Bud!

That's ridiculous! We have 20 hours before it takes effect! Actually, 17 hours because that slow motion shootout with Amboss went on for three hours! Or so it seemed!

What can you possibly do for me in 17 hours?

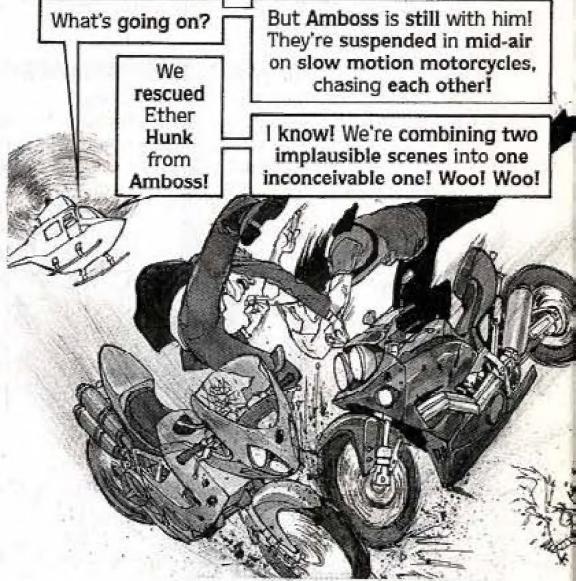
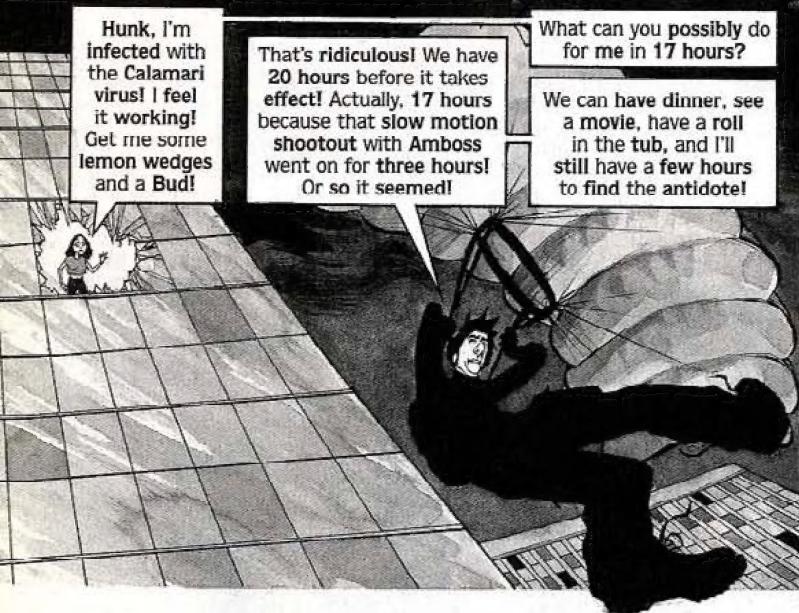
We can have dinner, see a movie, have a roll in the tub, and I'll still have a few hours to find the antidote!

What's going on?

We rescued Ether Hunk from Amboss!

But Amboss is still with him! They're suspended in mid-air on slow motion motorcycles, chasing each other!

I know! We're combining two implausible scenes into one inconceivable one! Woo! Woo!



I didn't forget that you needed the antidote serum, HiYa, but I couldn't resist punching Amboss 145 more times in slow motion to finish him off for good!

There's only seconds to spare, but as long as you have the antidote, I'll be fine!

Not exactly! IMF's HMO is **STRICT** about agents giving medical aid unless they're sure they'll be reimbursed! Do you have a medical plan and ID card?

It's too late! We just reached 20 hours! But hold on! We're in Australia! They're over 20 hours ahead of where we'd be if we were in the U.S.!

That means you haven't even been injected with the Calamari virus yet!

That was better than ever! You seemed like a brand new Hunk!

Thanks! I guess in a way, I was!

